

**(Every character depicted in the story below is a consenting legal adult over the age of 18)**

**A/N: The end!**

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“I got luckier than I ever knew when you dragged me out of that warehouse that day.”

Lucien chuckles as Blackfire climbs into his lap, grabbing his cock and impaling herself upon his dick without a single moment of hesitation. The beautiful Alien Princess slides down his dick with a shudder, her toned but also curvaceous body rippling and shivering in all the best ways as his length disappears up inside of her.

Despite her somewhat dour tone, she wastes no time in sliding up and down his cock, beginning to ride him right then and there with whimpering moans from between tightly closed lips. Lucien, meanwhile, reaches around and grabs hold of her ass with both hands, giving it a nice hard squeeze that causes her to open her mouth and gasp as he gropes and kneads her buttocks.

Considering her words for a long moment, Lucien shakes his head.

“Luck had nothing to do with it and you know it. In the end... I was being an opportunistic little shit. You were the first true leap to power for me. Going from just having the enhanced senses and physical characteristics of a Snow Leopard incorporated into my human physiology... to being able to incorporate Tamaranean as well. That was a big deal and I couldn't have done it without taking advantage of your disabled state.”

Blackfire huffs at that, grinding down and gyrating her hips.

“Yes, well... you didn't have to take me home afterwards. You didn't have to protect me and keep me safe from your planet's authorities like you did.”

Technically that was true. He didn't have to do any of that. And in the eyes of most rational people, he probably shouldn't have done any of that. Bringing Blackfire home had been a very risky play... albeit one that had paid off in a big way.

Before Lucien can answer, a pair of impossibly pale arms wrap around Blackfire's tanned naked body from behind, the snow-white hands falling upon the Alien Princess' large, bouncing tits quite roughly. Blackfire cries out as Death also brings her mouth to the other woman's neck, those black lips of hers sucking down on the sensitive flesh there.

The Tamaranean arches her back beautifully, pushing her tits into Death's hands while squeezing down all the harder on Lucien's cock. She shudders and quivers her way through a sudden orgasm, caught off guard to such a point that she experiences a climax from the twin sensations.

In the midst of this, Death unlatches her lips from Blackfire's neck and lets out a soft chuckle.

"My Lucien did what he wanted to do, as was his right. You may have started as a whim for him... but he clearly has a good eye for women, darling. You've proven time and time again that he made the right call, recruiting you like he did."

Blackfire lets out a shuddering, panting breath for a moment before huffing. She continues to ride him, even as she can't help a bit of petulance.

"It was the other way around. I recruited *him* at first..."

"Was it though? Did you really?"

Blackfire... doesn't answer that, looking off to the side and falling quiet. Not for long though, as involuntary mewls and moans leave her mouth while Lucien and Death tag team her, playing with her body and fucking her soundly from below.

Its not just the three of them of course. They're having a bit of a party, a celebration so to speak. After all, it's not every day that one of your own returns with such good news.

Grail had come back to announce that she'd successfully conquered Apokolips and thrown down all of the other contenders to her dead father's throne. In return, they'd gone ahead and thrown a party in her honor, one that had resulted in her getting the full brunt of Lucien's attention... a demand of her own accord, of course.

At this point, Grail was fucked silly, laid out on the table in the center of the room, and coated and stuffed with more cum than she knew what to do with. Lucien had completely overwhelmed her... just as she'd wanted. Now she was little more than an art installation as everyone else enjoyed each other's company.

Which in turn allowed Lucien to put his full attention on Blackfire and Death, though more prominently Blackfire given she was the one currently riding him to kingdom come. The sounds of her cunt clenching down around his cock and squelching as she slides up and down his shaft echo through Lucien's ears, all while her moans fill the air as well.

For his part, he doesn't bother holding back. The only thing truly limiting him is position. Sitting on the couch, he can't exactly go all out without destroying the thing in the process. But that doesn't stop him from giving Blackfire the time of her life with Death's help, fucking her soundly from below as Death continues to play with her body and suckle at her neck.

They drive the Tamaranean crazy together... and Blackfire lets it happen. She knows which way her bread is buttered by now, after all. It's true that she'd gotten insanely lucky meeting him in the first place. Lucien hadn't exactly gone into their relationship intending to bring her along for the ride all this way either, but after what had happened with Trigon... well, he'd found himself needing to rely on someone anyways. And that someone turned out to be Blackfire, in the end.

Eventually, they tucker the Alien Princess out and Lucien finally lets himself cum, filling Blackfire with his seed from below. She moans as he does so, shuddering all the while until finally collapsing bonelessly against his chest. After a moment, he lifts Blackfire off of him with Death's help and sets her down on the couch next to him. Then, he looks to Death with a raised brow, half-expecting her to climb into his lap next.

Instead, the beautiful pale white woman turns away and bends over, showcasing her puffy pussy lips tucked between her thighs and perfectly framed. Looking back over her shoulder at him, she gives him a playful wink.

Chuckling, Lucien rises to his feet, his cock twitching and still rock hard and ready for another round. He wastes no time in grabbing Death by her hips from behind, causing her to moan as he teases her entrance with the head of his cock. At the same time, Lucien gets a nice view of everyone else in the room and how they're 'enjoying' the party.

He smiles at seeing all of the women he's come to know since his first death. Both those who had helped him to kill Darkseid, and all of the others too.

Without further ado, he thrusts forward into Death from behind, filling the Endless' pussy with his cock. She moans in response, reaching back to grab and squeeze at what parts of his body she can reach. In turn, Lucien reaches out. One hand goes around to under Death to grope a tit while the other goes up to grab a fistful of her hair and pull her head back.

PLAP! PLAP! PLAP!

As the sounds of flesh smacking against flesh fill the air, Lucien gives Death his all, making her moan and cum for him. Of course, when it comes to her orgasms, it's not because of anything special he's doing... but rather who and what he is to her. This right here is the woman he loves and who loves him in turn... and Lucien can't get enough of her, nor can she get enough of him.

He fucks Death long and hard, thrusting into her from behind and groaning as her pussy milks him for all he's worth. Unlike with Blackfire, where Lucien chose

when to cum, the same can't be said for Death... she, out of everyone in the universe, can make him cum and that's exactly what she does.

Lucien fills Death up three times before she finally takes mercy on him and pulls away, having enjoyed herself immensely upon his cock. At which point he suddenly becomes the center of attention for everyone else in the room as they stare at him hungrily from where they've all been wiling away the time with one another.

The party is just getting started, from the look of things.

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Many hours later, after Lucien has firmly outlasted everyone except for his wife (she is 'of the Endless' after all), he finds himself stepping out onto the large outdoor balcony that his high-rise penthouse has. Wearing a robe, he walks on over to the massive bundle of fur and corded muscle that lies curled up in a cinnamon roll outside under the stars.

Plopping down next to him cross legged, Lucien runs his hands through Spot's fur as the hulking Snow Leopard lifts his head, blinking sleep-encrusted eyes at him blearily. Lucien just grins in response.

"How you doing out here, buddy? Sorry if we were a little too rowdy for you in there, but I figured you were fine out here."

Giving a big, big yawn, Spot unfurls his massive paws from under his curled up body and stretches out to push them against Lucien's side. Of course, given he's much, much bigger than an actual housecat, his paws literally cover one side of Lucien's entire body, and if it weren't for just how strong he is now, the maneuver would almost certainly bowl him over.

As it is, he stays right where he is as Spot uses him to stretch. Chuckling, Lucien continues to pet the Snow Leopard even as he hears Spot begin to purr. Looking up at the starry sky overhead, he can't help but smile.

“We’ve come a long way, haven’t we buddy? And in such a short period of time too. I’ll be honest... I don’t know what the future holds for us. But I’ll do everything in my power to keep you happy and healthy by my side.”

Indeed, even as he’s sliding his hand up from Spot’s side to scratch behind the Snow Leopard’s ears, even as he’s looking up at the stars, Lucien is also using his power to give Spot a checkup, making sure that all of the enhancements he’s given his pet are still playing nice and cleaning up anything that looks like it might be the beginnings of illness or age.

As far as he’s concerned, Spot is going to be just as immortal as he is... as are most of the women most important to him. Those who don’t want to live forever... Lucien will respect that choice because how can he not, but those who do... he’ll keep them healthy and happy too.

The future was vast... Endless even. Technically, he wasn’t supposed to last forever. At some point, his immortality was meant to hit its limits. But Lucien wasn’t the type to give up. Not these days, anyhow. He’d continue to strive forward. Not to try and dominate or subjugate Death. Not even to try to make her cum or prove himself worthy of her or anything like that.

No... he would find a way to stay by her side for eternity because at the end of the day, Lucien didn’t want to be the type of man who left his woman alone to face the rest of existence without him. He wouldn’t let that happen... so really, it was already a done deal.

Chuckling at his own ego, Lucien shakes his head and opens his mouth to speak... only to be cut off by Spot abruptly pushing off of him and his petting hands, rising to his feet.

“Whoa. I just sat down and you’re already leaving?”

Doing a big, BIG stretch right there beside him, the Snow Leopard yawns a bit more... before turning in such a way that his huge poofy tail slaps Lucien right in the face. Sputtering, Lucien swipes Spot’s tail away, only to let out a yelping

laugh as the Snow Leopard hip checks him on his way past, rubbing most of his giant body against Lucien's side.

Turning, he watches Spot head for the balcony's sliding door... only to pause and look back at him.

"Mrrrrroow."

"Seriously? We both know you can feed yourself just fine these days!"

"Mrrrrroow!"

"Fine, fine, I'm coming, I'm coming!"

Lucien chuckles as he hops to his feet and follows his needy, demanding pet inside. A warmth spreads through his chest that he knows won't fade any time soon.

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**A/N: And that's how it ends! Hope everyone enjoyed this one, and be sure to check out the replacement and vote for its title as soon as you're done here <3**